

New Bedford April 5th 1837.

Wednesday evening

I wrote my dear Caroline in great haste on Monday by Mrs Weld just to let you know that I was alive, and got here safely. My school had gone on of itself during my absence, being managed by the older girls, neither Mr Emerson or Mr Bee thinking themselves qualified to interfere. 3 new scholars had come during the week, & I expect 4 or 5 more next, that will be 43 in all. It is pretty fatiguing I assure you managing so many. I could not help feeling rather pleased at hearing that you are not going to Providence, for I want you to be in Boston as long as possible. I had a letter from Lucia & Anne last night, telling me how matters are at home. The children and Anne, all being gone to Weymouth you must be quite alone, but not so lonely as poor Mary Chapman. I think of her constantly, and now that all excitement is over, it seems to me that she must suffer more than in the first agony of grief. I think her mother's sickness will be a good thing if it gives her a great deal to do. I find that I do not feel so bad in school as out.

I met Mr. Chonoles the other day, who told me that he had been very much distressed during the last week having heard that Mrs Chapman had been taken from us, & that great had been his delight when he discovered that it was not her. Mr Emerson confided to me under seal of secrecy, long stories that Mr Chonoles had told him about the Whigs & abolition, which stories he got from no less a person than Daniel Webster, that is if he didn't lie, He says, that the Southerners are laying a private plan, to have every thing so arranged that when Mr Adams' first abolition petition is presented, ~~the~~ admission of Texas into the Union is to be carried at the point of the bayonet, & then made immediately into slave states & that Mr. Webster is to go electioneering round the country.

Chonoles too said that the New Bedford aristocracy, the high whigs are coming over, having been converted by Stanton's remarks at the State House Mr Bent even is admiring Stanton, though if Anne remembers the ugly remarks he made about him last summer, she will wonder how he has the face to praise him she does.

Mr Emerson sends his respects to you & wants to know if you can confer a great favour upon him, which is to find out something about Dr Ely It appears that he has just come from Boston, & is going to try to get up a revival here. Mr Emerson began to talk something about his being a slaveholder when his brethren in the church fell upon him & almost tore him in pieces, not denying the fact, but abusing him for trying to make difficulties at such an interesting season. Want you ask Garrison if he knows anything about him & what he has been doing recently. If Mr Emerson had facts enough to

go upon, he is worked up enough to make considerable difficulty. Dr. Morris having confined him to Paul presenting the church Mr. Gallagher one of the professors at Union College preached here Sunday, & him Mr. Holmes tries to hold off as an abolitionist, or a sort of a one. I wish you would find out what you can, & look in the Emancipator of last June if you can't see them at the rooms, & write by mail so that I can get the letter yesterday night; & Dr. Emerson can fight the battle out on Sunday. You never saw any poor man in such a feverish fever as he is, & you will never know a chance to confer a greater obligation upon him. Abby Osgood is to take this letter, she is to return on Monday in the afternoon cars, so that a bundle, or letters will get to me safely if sent to Mrs. - Osgoods Dark Square No 31. corner of Exchange St & Dark Square send also that ~~will~~ ~~will~~ ~~will~~ ~~will~~ ~~will~~ ~~will~~ ~~will~~ while you promised to give me. When I come away last Wednesday morning you gave me ~~will~~ ~~will~~ ~~will~~ I will send it next Monday by one of my school girls who is coming to Boston. Upon second consideration I must keep Annie's ~~will~~ ~~will~~ ~~will~~ yours, for I don't dare to be left so destitute. Miss Dow is here at the Garrison House on a weeks visit. Tell Annie that as far as I can see she is one bundle of affection, & the truth is not in her. Be sure now that I have long letters from all on Monday & give my love to Lucretia & tell her I will write to be the first chance I have. She must write to me. How is Charlie? Give my love to her. Mr. Emerson longs to have Wendell Phillips come down here & deliver an anti-slavery lecture. Abby sends much love to you.

MS.A.1.1.2.1.2.4

Deborah Weston
April 5th 1837

Miss Caroline Weston
38 Boylston Street
Boston.

Miss Orgood.

Dear